

ON SALE EVERY OTHER FRIDAY

NO. 55

MARCH 1



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

A Fawcett Magazine

10¢

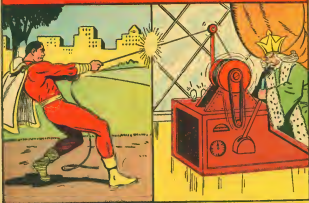


AN
AMAZING
YARN...

CAPTAIN MARVEL and the ENDLESS STRING
also THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL TRAVELS TO COLUMBUS, OHIO

Capt. MARVEL

and the ENDLESS STRING!



WILLY BATHSON SITS AT BAYS
ONE DAY IN THE PINK AB-
SORBING SINGING.

SOME PEOPLE ARE
SO CARELESS
TODDING THINGS
AROUND!



BUT LOOK AT THAT POOR
OLD MAN, HE COLLECTS BITS
OF TIN-BOUL AND OLD
STRING TO MAKE A
FEW PENNIES TO
LIVE ON



AH SOME STRING
TOO! I'LL WIND IT
UP ON THE BALL!





THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST WORDS, BYTES
THE STRONGEST 250-CP-WORD!

THEY CAN'T DO THIS
TO YOU, OLD MAN!
I'LL TAKE YOU
BACK!



AND IN ICELAND...

HORRORS! SOME
TERRIBLE GREAT MUFF
BE FALLING AT THE
OTHER END!

HEY!

OOH!

UGH!



I WANT THE STRATEGY...
HMM... AH, I HAVE IT!
BOMB ME A BOMB!

YES,
SIR!



WHICHEVER HE
FALLING THE STRONG
WILL GET THE BOMB!
HEE! HEE! THEY'LL
BE BLOWN TO
RTP!



I HAVE THE BOMB LOCKS
BUT I HAVE ABOUT ONE
SECOND NOW TO FLY
UP WITH IT!

I'LL KEEP
FALLING
OUT STRONG--
HELP!
A BOMB!

HOLY
MOLEY!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST WORDS LETS THE
BOMB EXPLODE HAZARDOUSLY IN HALF-HE!













NOW LET'S GET BACK TO EARTH, WHERE WE BELONG! YOU FIRST, OLD MAN! AND THEN ME -- SHAZAM!



SAFE!



MY STRING!

IT HURT YOUR STRING, DIDN'T IT? ESSENTIALLY THERE, ANYWAY, WE DON'T WANT ANY MORE CONTACT WITH THOSE PEOPLE, WITHOUT THE STRING TO MARK THE PLACE, NOBODY WILL FIND THE ADLE AGAIN!



NEXT TIME YOU PICK UP SOME STRING, OLD MAN, BE CAREFUL, WHAT IT'S ATTACHED TO!

AS FOR THOSE PEOPLE, DO YOU KNOW, THEY WERE PERFECTLY HUMAN!

I MADE -- SE -- A -- SLIGHT ERROR!



--AND THAT FOLKS, WAS THE ADVENTURE OF THE ENDLESS STRING! FUNNY WHAT A LITTLE BIT OF STRING CAN LEAD TO AT TIMES, ISN'T IT? 'BYE NOW!

IT'S A RACE!!

EVERYBODY'S RUSHING TO JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!!



SEND YOUR COUPON IN TODAY AND GET THESE SWELL SPECIAL GIFTS FREE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD WITH THE SECRET CODE! MEMBERSHIP BUTTON! REGULAR LETTERS FROM Captain Marvel!!



MEMBERSHIP COUPON
 10 West 57th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Name (Please Print): _____

Home Address: _____

City: _____

Please allow four to six weeks for delivery of your coupon. Please do not mail this coupon until you receive the membership coupon. Please allow four to six weeks for delivery of your coupon. Please do not mail this coupon until you receive the membership coupon.

MAIL TO: _____

PLEASE PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON TO WHOM YOU WANT TO MAIL THIS COUPON.

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____

STATE: _____

ZIP: _____

CAPT. KID



HE-HO!

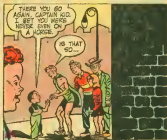
GETS THE
HORSE LAUGH



GOSH, I'D
SURE LIKE
TO RIDE
THAT
RACE!

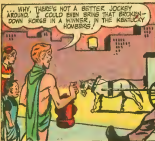
TODAY —
KENTUCKY
HOMBERG
\$5000
PRIZE

WHY WASTE
YOUR MONEY?
I CAN RIDE
BETTER THAN
ANY JOCKEY
THERE!



THERE YOU GO
AGAIN, CAPTAIN KID.
I BET YOU WERE
HORSE-OWN ON
A HORSE.

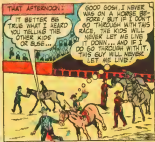
IS THAT
SO...



... WHY THERE'S NOT A BETTER JOCKEY
AROUND, I COULD EVEN BRING THAT PROMEN-
DOWN HORSE IN A HUNTER, IN THE KENTUCKY
HOMBERG.



BY GOSH CAPTAIN WHAT
YOU SAID, KID. I'M GONNA
BORROW THAT OLD HORSE
AND LET YOU RIDE HIM
IN THE RACE!







Capt. MARVEL

FIGHTS THE

GORGON'S CURSE

WOOF!
MOOFY!

A PACKAGE FROM HIS LATE UNCLE ARRIVES
FOR EDGEMORE SMITH...

THAT'S A GORY LOOKING OBJECT! (REMINDS
ME A LITTLE OF UNCLE MORBID!)
EXCEPT FOR THE GYPS!

I NEVER SAW
SUCH A PEARL LOOKING
GUY IN ALL MY LIFE!

THIS MESSAGE
CAME WITH IT!

SO BILLY DUTTON STOLE THE GUY NEAR-
DEAD, BRIBED FROM HIS UNCLE
AFTER A BROADCAST...

PROFESSOR
EDGEMORE
SMITH!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
I'VE SOMETHING HERE I
WANT TO GIVE YOU, BILLY!

*Dear Billy boy,
Beware the Gorgon's
head, well, and
never look into
his eyes. Love
all, always to
Ed. Smith.*

THE GORGON'S HEAD
BELONGS TO ME!

WE'LL GET
THAT THING,
SHAZAM!

AS BILLY SPEAKS THE
MAGIC WORD, THERE IS A
CRASH OF LIGHTNING...

BOOM!

GIVE ME
THAT BOX!

AND MISTY CAPT. MARVEL THERE OVER!

COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

LET ME DOWN! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



THE STORY OF THE GORDON'S HEAD DATES FROM EARLIEST ANTIQUITY! SHE WAS AN EYE-SCORCHING, WHO HAD A STUNNING FORCE...



WE COULD TURN ANYBODY TO STONE JUST BY LOOKING AT HIM.

WONDERFUL! GLAD I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO PROBEY ME!



PUT 'EM IN THE CORNER WITH THE OTHERS!



BUT ONE DAY THE EVIL GORDON WAS SLAIN BY A GREAT PATRIOT. HE DID NOT TAKE LONG INTO HIS EYES BUT HE USED A MIRROR TO DELIVER THE DEATH STROKE.



AAHHH!

THE GORDON DID NOT DIE AT ONCE! HER SCORCHING HEAD GAVE A FINAL, TERRIBLE WARNING...

POORLY MORTAL! MY GAZE WILL LIVE, THOUGH I DIE! ALL WHO LOOK INTO MY EYES WILL UNWILLINGLY OBEY MY POWER TO TURN OTHERS INTO STONE!



THE GORDON'S HEAD HAS BURIED SO THAT HER PROPERTY WOULD NOT COME TO PASS! BUT I LEARNED WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN! I WOULD HAVE FOUND IT, IF ROBERTO Q. SMITH HADN'T SEIZED ME TO IT!



WHY DO YOU WANT IT?



I'M GOING TO BRING THE GORDON'S HEAD BACK TO LIFE BY A SECRET PROCESS I INVENTED! I'LL FIND A BODY FOR IT! HA HA! TOGETHER, THE GORDON AND I WILL RULE THE WORLD!

YOU'RE A HAZWAIN!



IF YOU EVER COME BACK, I'LL HAVE YOU PUT IN JAIL!

MAN! HOPE YOU GOT THE GORDON'S CURSE!



HA, HA! EVERYBODY YOU LOOK AT WILL TURN TO STONE! HA, HA, HAAAA!



I'M GOING TO DESTROY THE GORDON'S HEAD RIGHT NOW! NO ONE IS TAKING CHANCES!

NOW I WON'T LET YOU!



UNCLE HORATIO ASKED ME TO GUARD THE GORDON'S HEAD!

BUT IT'S CHANGED... BLP!



I'M SURPRISED AT YOU FOR BELIEVING THAT OLD LEGEND!



I'LL PROVE THE HEAD DOESN'T HAVE ANY POWER! I'M LOOKING RIGHT INTO ITS WHOLE! SEE? IN THE LEGENDS IT TALKS, I SHOULD GET THE POWER TO TURN PEOPLE INTO STONE!



ALL OF CAPT MARVEL'S MIGHTY POWERS BATTLE TO TEAR OFF THE STRANGE PEARLS THAT GRIP HIM...



AFTER MINUTES OF AGONIZING EFFORT...



NOW I CAN WALK AGAIN...









WHEN SOMEONE PEE ON THESE GLASSES, THE CUBE WON'T BURN ANYONE!

THIS IS THE TELE-VISION HOUR ON STATION WIVE, ROUND TONIGHT WE BRING YOU A STARTLING NEWS ITEM! IN JUST A MOMENT...



...PROF EDDWIGE SMITH WILL APPEAR ON THE SCREEN TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE AMAZING SCIENCE HEAD WHICH HAS JUST COME INTO HIS POSSESSION!

NOOY HOLEY! HE CAN'T DO THAT!



MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WILL SEE HIM! THEY'LL ALL BE TURNED INTO STONE! NOOY HOLEY!



RIGHT THIS WAY, PROFESSOR!

THANK YOU!

TELEVISION STUDIO



HA, HA! I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!

WHY YOU HERE BE ZORRO!



THIS TIME THERE'S NO CAPT MARVEL TO SAVE... ULP!



REALLY BE ZORRO, YOU'RE MAKING A PEST OF YOURSELF!



YOU ALMOST MADE ME LATE FOR MY BROADCAST!

THERE'S BE ZORRO NOW!



KING OF THE OUTER RANGE

By ARTHUR LANE

THE GREAT BLACK STALLION stood with head lifted, staring across the grassy bottomland from the high point of its outer rim. The wind tossed his long mane and rippled the hair of his black, velvety hide. Every muscle in the big nervous body was tense as he stood with neck arched, ears turned forward, nostrils quivering. The scent of fresh grass came to him temptingly. In the long valley nothing moved.

The nose of a sorrel mare appeared beside him. Then a white one appeared. The stallion gave a little whinny and trotted forward down the slope into the grassy meadow, but never once did his alertness falter. Never once did he forget the possible coming of danger.

Nine other mares followed the black stallion into the basin to graze and he watched over them as though they were children. If one strayed far he lifted his head and gave a single snort of displeasure. It brought her scurrying back to the herd.

Thus for five years men had caught only occasional glimpses of the black stallion and his family of wild horses. At first the stories about the wild herd had been laughed at, but after a time men

watched for him. *Black Velvet* and his band would be caught and tamed, they said. Someone would have a saddle on him within a year.

But *Black Velvet* outgamed the men. When they set out to round up the herd it had disappeared back in the arroyos, fat and sleek after grazing in the rich bottomlands through the summer. Somewhere back in the hills were caves where they could huddle during heavy storms and snows, and an evergreen thicket where they could eat even though the food was not tasty.

Year after year, for five years, *Black Velvet* had escaped the traps. Now men shook their heads and called him *THE KING!* King of the outer range. That's what he had become.

And today, leading his little band down into the grass he showed all the caution that had kept him free. But, today, for the first time, he had failed to escape attention. For, hidden, behind a copse of brush lay George Price of Sweetwater Ranch, watching eagerly.

George Price, fifteen year old son of the rancher, intended to do what the men had failed to do. He loved his pinto pony, "Dot", but five years—ever since he was ten years

old!—of stories about the fabulous black stallion had made him want to own *THE KING*. He dreamed of the shocked surprise men would show when when he rode the stallion home some day. It would be the triumph of a lifetime!

Day after day, George had roamed the hills on his little pinto while spring turned to summer. He had spotted the herd miles away through his binoculars several times but had not ridden close. He checked their grazing land day after day until he began to see the clever pattern of distances the big stallion used to hide his whereabouts. And finally, today, George Price had out-gamed *THE KING!* He was here waiting when the herd arrived.

This was not to be any crude campaign which would frighten the horse or break its spirit. George was a rancher's son. He had been on hunts where men lay quietly all day, waiting. He had decided to do the same, day after day, all year if necessary.

HIS HEART thumped from the thrill of being so near to the herd, from the thrill of having out-gamed the mighty *Black Velvet*. He knew the herd would leave the valley tonight but would return tomorrow if they were not frightened. And he knew that if he

were patient his chance would come.

This began the game of hide and seek which went on for three long, tedious weeks of watching and waiting. Every morning before sunrise, George Price was saddled and on his way. By sunrise he was hidden on the rim of this bottomland, then of that one, then of a third, waiting for something to happen. He seemed to expect cooperation from the herd itself. What he expected he did not say.

One hot June day the herd romped about a grassland happily. The mares ran for the joy of running. The stallions let them get a start, then streaked after them at a speed that made George's eyes pop with disbelief. The great horse was faster than a car on the road. But he didn't exclaim. He didn't forget or speak, and his pinto behaved perfectly back in the little grassy arroyo where he had been hobbled. No sound came from there.

Then, about three in the afternoon it happened. The thing he'd been waiting for George watched long enough to make sure, then slid backward out of sight and ran for his piece.

The King had pulled up lame from a mad race across the valley. Lame enough, that is, so that George Price knew he could not quickly recover his gait.

Five minutes later with a cluster of steel-shod hooves on stone, George rode down into the valley, loosening his lariat on his saddle horn. A snort of terrified fear rose from the herd. The mares disappeared in a cloud of dust behind which the limping stallion appeared in silhouette.

The great horse tried to run. He twisted and batted and snorted and snorted. But the pinto drew closer at every turn. Finally the rope settled over his great head and tight eased around his proudly arched neck.

"Oh, you beauty!" George exclaimed. "You are a King!"

THE HORSES ran slowly and more slowly, twisting and turning as George shortened the rope until they were only twenty feet apart. Even then he feared a charge by the wild horse. But the stallion stood proudly, feet braced, straining against the rope. The pinto, four feet braced wide, pulled against him.

George's heart thumped fiercely as he slid to the ground. A horse can be out of the most dangerous animals in the world to face. It can be a vicious killer, and it takes a brave man to approach a wild stallion at bay.

Slowly, step by step, George drew nearer. The Stallion's eyes watched him in terror. George was ready to jump, if the beast should charge, but he did not flinch.

Suddenly the Stallion whinnied in terror and reared and plunged. But it did not come closer. The pinto held its ground bravely and George stood as still as a statue until it quieted down. He noticed that every time that lame foot touched the ground Two Kings waned despite himself.

At last the great horse was still again and George moved closer, six inches, a foot, a yard. He was within ten feet now, and the danger was great. "If only," he thought desperately, "if only he could understand." He began to talk in low soothing tones. He had to admit he was terrified. One punch of those sharp hooves and a posse would find his body trampled into the earth!

"Steady, King," he said softly. "I don't want to hurt you. I want to help. I can help you, King."

He took another step another. The great black body quivered. Muscles rippled under the velvet hide. Was it his imagination or did the great hindquarters tense as though to leap?

George took another step forward, another, careful to come alongside beyond the reach of the sharp teeth of

It seemed ages before his hand reached out and touched the hot quivering flesh of Two Kings' foreleg. Ages in which he did not breathe. He knew he was awaiting sudden death, but this did not stir him from his purpose.

And the hand slid down the leg slowly. It was as though the great horse understood that here was a friend. The hindquarters tensed again but did not move to kick. Under the pressure of his hand the foreleg lifted. The hoof turned upward in his other hand and the leg of the wild horse rested on his knee.

"Steady, King, steady." George's voice intoned. "I'm trying to help you, boy."

Skilled fingers drew the bloody cactus thorn from the tender underside of the stallion's foot. The horse winced but did not rear as George pressed the cut then dusted it with powder. He set the leg down gently on the ground. Two Kings tried it as if in disbelief, then turned and looked long and searchingly at the boy who stood stroking his flank.

"It's all right, King," George told him. "You and I are going to be good friends."

The great wild stallion whinnied but did not try to break away. An hour later pinto and stallion trotted side by side, back and across the valley. By night the nervousness was gone. George had handled the great horse from nose to ramp untouched. He had smoothed down the great flanks and combed out the mane and tail.

Day after day the pinto, with George riding, joined the wild herd at its grazing. After a month George mounted Two Kings and rode alone. And when the fall winds came the rancher's son led the wild herd into the corral and raised the bars. One day he would own his own horse ranch—and Black Velvet was still Two Kings for his spirit was not broken.

The End

Captain MARVEL

and the CRIME EGOTIST of COLUMBUS, OHIO!



DON'T FORGET ME, CAMERA-MAN! I'M EVEN MORE IMPORTANT THAN CAPT. MARVEL!

BILLY BATSON, IN HIS TOUR OF THE GREAT CITY OF AMERICA, ARRIVED AT PORT COLUMBUS BY PLANE.

COLUMBUS IS THE STATE CAPITAL OF OHIO. I WOULDN'T WANT TO LEAVE THIS CITY.

NO SOONER DOES BILLY STEP FROM THE PLANE THAN HE IS MET BY POLICE CHIEF LESTER W. MERCER, AND WARDEN F. D. WENDEBORN OF OLD PENITENTIARY!



ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU?

WHY THANK YOU, GENTLEMAN!

YOU SEE, WE NEED CAPTAIN MARVEL'S HELP BADLY!





WHAT--? YOU'RE HERE RIGHT BESIDE ME? WHY THAT ARMY BUSINESS, ILL--VE, I CAN'T SHOOT ' 'OO MANY PEOPLE AROUND!

I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SAY-- SHAZAM!



THE OLD GUY SPAT OPEN WITH MAGIC THUNDER AND LIGHTNING!



AND CAPT MARVEL FLIESER THE DRIVING CRIMINAL!

I'LL SAY HIS CONCENTED FIRE BOLDLY HIT HIS PICTURE TRUCK ALONGSIDE THE POLICE CHIEF AND NEARBY I'LL GET HIM...



THE SPECTACULAR CONDUCT, DUE TO HIS CONCENTED NATURE, REVERBERATES THE FUROR OF CAPT. MARVEL!

IF THAT CAPT MARVEL FOLLOWING I WOULD, WELL FOR THE DOT SOME SMALL COMPETITION I'LL RUN HIS RANSOM AND THE WHOLE COUNTRY WILL HEAR OF IT! YA, HA, HA, I'LL BE RANSOM!



HE'S RIGHT IN THE GROUP OF PEOPLE 'HE CAN'T GET AWAY!



GOT YOU-- HUH? THE WIZARD MAN!

LET HIM GO!



CAPT MARVEL IS GUARDED BY PEOPLE! HE CAN'T SEE HE SNEAKING INTO THIS ALLY! I'VE IDENTIFIED HIM, THE GREAT MARVEL! BOY, THAT A CLEVER MAN! I'M JUST UNBEATABLE, THAT'S ALL! YA, HA, HA, HA!

CAPT MARVEL IS FORCED TO
ENTER EIGHTY-EIGHT!



DON'T FEEL BAD, CAPT MARVEL! WE'VE GIVEN MY WIFE'S RINGS AGAINST THE SLIP! WE'LL COVER UP EVERYBODY'S LUCKY IF WE TRAP HIM WITHIN A MONTH!

BOBBIER! HE SAID HE'D BE THE SLIP!

THE VOICE OF COURAGE
ARRIVES, THE HONORABLE
JAMES RHODES!



CAPT MARVEL! WELCOME TO OUR CITY! BUT WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO DISTRESSED?

I AM DISTRESSED BECAUSE VICTOR VAND GOT AWAY FROM ME!



VICTOR VAND! HE'S A TAKER IN OUR ROSE! BUT I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH THE KNOT-HOLE CLUB MEMBERS!

WELL, HELP CLUB? WHAT'S THAT?



I'LL SHOW YOU! HERE'S ONE OF THEIR MEETING PLACES, THE KNOT-HOLE CLUB, WHICH I HEAROF, HAS SEVEN MEMBERS!

KNOT-HOLE CLUB



THEY CALL THEIR NAME JEM! THAT'S TRUE DEMOCRACY IF I EVER HEARD OF IT!

HYA, JEM!

HYA, FELLAS! IT'S JEM!

HYA!

HYA!

HYA, BELLAS!



AND LOOK—CAPT. MARVEL! HURRAY! HURRAY!

HELLO, FELLAS! BE—JUST CALL ME CAP!

OHAY, CAP!



BUT NOW, MEMBERS OF THE KNOT-HOLE CLUB, I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU! I WANT YOU TO GOSE THE CITY, AND WATCH FOR VICTOR VAND! PESE THROUGH EVERY KNOT-HOLE, EVERY BOYHOODS WINDOW! WILL YOU DO THAT?

OHAY, JEM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL





THE GOOD BECAME FREE, AND WHEN CAPT. MARVEL FREED HIMSELF FROM THE BLODY DR...

WELL OUT OF DANGER! GOOD-GONE! HE'LL NEED A RAT TOO SOON AFTER THIS!



I GOT SAVED BY THAT FIGHT WITH THE CAMERA, CAPT. MARVEL!

I WISH YOU HADN'T! I FEEL LIKE A POOL! OH, WELL, LET'S GET ON WITH OUR TOUR OF THE CITY! IF 'SUCHES' WERE IN YOUR MOUTH TO POP UP AGAIN...



TWO FINEST REPRESENTATIVES! BOB HOBBS, OF THE STATE JOURNAL, SPORTS EDITOR! AND ART ROBINSON, COLUMNIST OF THE COURAGEOUS CITIZEN!

AL, JOHNSON!



THIS IS THE STATE CAPITOL NOW! SAY THE TREASURES OF THE CITY IS TURNING OUT GOOD! I WISH I HAD SOME ADDITIONAL DEATH!



ADDITIONAL DEATH? WHY HURRY? YOU SEE SO BEFORE!

G-DUNP! HEY, NOT TOO SLOW!



ANYTHING YOU SAY, JOHNSON! I'M STILL TRYING TO SPOT VANDS!

YIPPEE! THIS IS A FINEST LONG GUY OF THE CITY! NOW RUN OVER TO THE STADIUM!



THAT'S THE OREGON STADIUM, OF OREGON STATE UNIVERSITY!

BUT WOOL, DARKNESS FALLS!

GRAB CAPT MARVEL! OUR TOUR OF THE CITY HAS GIVEN ME A FEELING FOR YOU!

YES, JOHNNY! BUT VULTURE HASN'T SAVED UP A THIRD TIME! THE WHOLE PLAN WAS A TRAP!

WELL, JOHNNY! I HAVE ONE MORE IDEA! HOW SOON CAN YOU GET THAT FILM DEVELOPED? AND CAN YOU GIVE A PRIVATE SHOWING AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT?

YES! I COULD GIVE A PRIVATE SHOWING AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT!

NEWSREEL STUDIO

THIS IS JOHNNY, HEAD OF THE CANTON OF THE NEWSREEL TOUR--THE MAN THAT CAPT MARVEL COULDN'T CATCH!

OH? WELL, IF YOU SAY SO, JOHNNY!

NEWSREEL STUDIO

CAPT MARVEL NOW RACING TO STATION WOOL!

BILLY KNOWS ALBERT BLINGER, CHIEF MANAGER OF WOOL... SHAZAM!

BILLY BLITZON ENTERS THE STUDIO OF WOOL, AND IS GREETED BY HIS FRIEND AL BLINGER...

HELLO, BILLY! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

FRIEND, AL! CAN I MAKE A VERY URGENT BROADCAST?

SURE DO RIGHT AWAY! I CAN GIVE YOU FIVE MINUTES TALK OUT OF THE FIVE-A SPOT TALKS ON MON!

HELLO, COURTESY, BILLY! THIS IS BILLY BLITZON SPEAKING AND FOUR, I HAVE A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE! THERE WILL BE A PRIVATE SHOWING OF A NEWSREEL AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT TITLED--THE MAN CAPT MARVEL COULDN'T CATCH! THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE ARE INVITED...



AND HE' SHOWED THAT NIGHT, THE CHIEF OF POLICE, THE MAYOR, THE MRS. CELEBRITIES ABOVE AT THE MOVIE PALACE!



BLISS, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU'LL SEE, MR. BAKER! COME INTO THE PROJECTION ROOM, WAGNER JOHNNY WILL SHOW YOU FIRST!



POLAR! I HAVE A BIG ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE! THIS FILM WILL SHOW CAPT MARVEL'S FIRST FAILURE! THE VILLAIN NAME IS THE MAN CAPT MARVEL COULDN'T CATCH!

THE MAN
CAPTAIN
MARVEL
COULDN'T CATCH!

THE FILM IS RUN...

AND THAT'S WHERE VILLAIN WAS ENCAPSED AGAIN! HE WAS JUST TOO CLUMBY FOR CAPT MARVEL, I FIGURE!



OH, YA, NA, NA, NA, NA!

TURN ON THE LIGHTS-- SHAZAM!



THE LIGHTS GO ON JUST AS THE MAGIC LIGHTING! ONCE FILM CHANGED BACK TO THE... MORNING NIGHTMARE! MENTAL...



YA, HA-- BWA!

TRAPPED YOU, DIDN'T I, MR VILLAIN NAME! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO RESIST COMING AND SEEING THE PICTURE OF YOU-- THE MAN CAPT MARVEL COULDN'T CATCH!



OH, JOHNNY WILL HAVE TO CHANGE THE TITLE OF THE NEWSREEL NOW, BEFORE HE SHOWS IT AROUND-- THE MAN CAPTAIN MARVEL FINALLY CAUGHT!

AND WHAT CANNOT HE DO WITH HIS UNCLE, HIS BROTHER! TAKE HIM BACK TO JAIL!



Capt. MARVEL

and the FURIOUS FIVE MINUTES!



BILLY BATSON MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE STREET TOWARD STATION AHEAD WITH A PROBLEM ON HIS MIND!

GOON! HERE IT IS FIVE MINUTES BEFORE MY NOONLUNCH TIME--AND I HAVEN'T GOT ANY NEWS! IF ONLY SOME THING WOULD HAPPEN!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A TRAIN IS PARRING ON ITS WAY FROM THE RAILROAD STATION, AND

SOON! A LUMP OF COAL FALLS OFF THAT OVERLOADED COAL CAR! ON HELL, IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM!

OR CAN IT? IT HIT THAT MAN IN THE HEAD!

OWWWW!

HEY, YOU! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF HITTING ME? THAT'S BAST!

BLUPS! LISTEN, I DIDN'T HIT YOU!





ALL THE GAS SUPPLIED TO BRIDGE,
BELOW—SCREAMS!

WHY'N DIE TO BRIDGE?
IN FOUR MINUTES NOW!
BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP
THAT STEAM-ROLLER!



BY THE BRIDGE COLLAPSE STEAM-ROLLER
PLUM INTO A FIRE-TRAP!

LOOK OFF!
THE WATER WILL
SOAK OUT!



WOLF!
GET ME
DOWN!

BE FAST
TO HELP
THAT GUY!



THE PROBLEM IS, THAT
LEFT THE STEAM-
ROLLER WAY ON ME!

BEARING
ON THE
POWERFUL
STEEL
VEHICLE
HEAVY
WITH A
FORCE
AND...

BACK!
RUSH!
THOSE LIVE
VEHICLES
ARE
COMING
DOWN!



SOMEONE!
SOMEONE WILL
GET ELECTRICITY
IF I DON'T TAKE
CARE OF THAT!



THE WORLD
MIGHTY
WHEEL,
MOMENT THE
TOWERS
OF YOUR
THE WORLD
KILL THE
OTHER SIDE
AND THE
THE LIVE
WHEEL UP
OUT OF
BACK!

THE ONLY TOOL
RECOVER— BUT
IN BRIDGE
THE STEAM-
ROLLER CAN
BE USED
SHAME!



A GRIN FACE AGAINST TIME!

BUZZ IS ONE ON THE AIR
IN THREE MINUTES I CAN
I STOP THAT STEAM-
ROLLER IN TIME!



BUZZ!
RIGHT INTO
THAT STORE!



AND OUT AGAIN! THE
STEAM-ROLLER'S
STEED MUST
LOOSEN A BIT!



GET TO
HERRY--BUT!
AND I
YELLING!



IF ANY OF THE
STORE-SCORING BUZZ
SAVES THIS PERIOD!



WH-WHAT WAS IT?
AN EARTHQUAKE?

NO A ROMARY
STEAM-ROLLER AND
IT BETTER GET
AFTER IT DON'T
WAVE!



NO NO!
FASTER TIME
WANTS FOR
NO MAN--
NOT EVEN
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

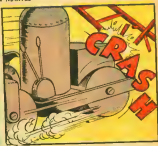


YEARLY FORGOS SECONDS HAVE
SLIPPED BY AND IT IS ONLY TWO
MINUTES BEFORE BUZZ'S RECAPTIVE
TIME! ALL CAPT MARVEL WON THE
RACE AGAINST TIME!



THE THUNDERING STEAM-ROLLER GAINS SPEED GOING DOWN HILL AND EDGES INTO THE SUB-URBAN SECTION.

YIFE!
WHAT'S
GOWING?





Capt. MARVEL

AND THE HOBO NEWSCAST



ONLY A FEW MEMBERS REMAIN OF THE JULY BOYS A.L.



SIGH!! I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD COME ALONG! DON'T YOU SAY!



LET ME MAKE DINNER OF STICKS AND STONE
IN TO SEE BILLY BRISK, RANCO BY REVISOR.



I THOUGHT
YOU'D LEFT
ON YOUR
VACATION,
MR. MORRIS!

I WAS JUST LEAVING WHEN
THIS TELEGRAM CAME—COL-
LECT! IT'S FROM SOME OLD
BROTHER, FRIEND OF MINE!
THEY'RE
COMING
TO VISIT
ME!



THE
OLD
BOYERS
ARE!

THAT'S A BOYS
CLUB I ONCE BE-
LONGED TO
BROT ARCHIE
OF FELLOWS!

ONE IN ONE HE GREW UP AND
BEFRIED AUNT JESSIE SAN DALTON
AND TWO OTHERS KEPT THE
OLD CLUBHOUSE GOING!
FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS,
I SUSPECT!

SAN DALTON
MUST BE A
KIND-
HEARTED
MAN!



TOO BAD I CAN'T GO TO MEET THEM!
BUT MY PLANS ARE ALL ARRANGED!
WILL YOU WELCOME THEM
FOR ME, BILLY?

ILL BE
GLAD
TO!



HAVE THEM FEEL AT HOME!
GIVE THEM ANYTHING
THEY WANT! ANYTHING
AT ALL!

I WILL,
MR.
MORRIS!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

MR. MORRIS' FRIENDS MUST BE
IMPORTANT PEOPLE! I WONDER
IF THEY'LL EXPECT A
GRAND WELCOME OR...
WHAT'S THAT?

BEERK!
POLICE!



SOMEONE
SCREAMED...
SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING
CRASHES IN ANGER
TO THE NAME OF
THE OLD
GORCEPER -



AND MIGHTY CAPTAIN
MARVEL THREW OVER!

I'D BETTER QUIET THINGS DOWN
BEFORE MR. MORRIS' FRIENDS
ARRIVE! WHAT WOULD
THEY THINK?





THE NEXT DAY...









YOU HEARD ME!

I'LL BET THAT WAS AN EXPENSIVE CANE TOO!



NOW I'M GOING TO...

TALKS UP CAPT. MARVEL!



IT'S BEEN AN HOUR! AND THE LAW SAYS SAM DIXON AND HIS BIRD FRIENDS HAVE TO BE OUT OF TOWN!

SO JUDGE SANDERSON WENT AFTER ALL!

HEH HEH!



GOODBYE, SAM! IT WAS A GOOD TRY! BUT WE FAILED!

WHAT'S THAT?

AWAY FOR SAM DIXON!... THE JOLLY ROVERS FOREVER!



SAM, YOUR RADIO PROGRAM? EVER HEARD OF? ABOUT THIS SCANDAL? TELL THE TROUBLESOME SQUADRON! THERE'S A FOLK OTHER STUPID BIRDS IN THE TOWN WEY LIKED TO BEAR EXPOSED TOO!

KEEP THE JOLLY RIVERS!

JEREMY JONAS DENIES!



HOW ABOUT TAKING ON A REGULAR BROADCASTING JOB, SAM? YOU'D BE SURE OF AN ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE! I'M SURE MR. MORRIS WILL BE WILE TO FIND A PROGRAM SPOT FOR YOU!

MIGHT BE FUN TO TRY WORKING! IT'S A DEAL!



THE JOLLY ROVERS ARE NOW A HIT PROGRAM ON STATION WABC, POLARIS! AND THE VOTERS CAN JUDGE SANDERSON OUT OF TOWN! CAPT. MARVEL TAKES EVERYTHING WORLDED OUT FOR THE BEST AND CONVENIENTLY SO DO I!

SENNY BEAVER AND FUZZY BEAR IN BIG FIGHT



Way! Look! Here's loads of fun for only 10c. SIPPYDOR, the new animals value toy. Active! It almost comes to life before your eyes. Featuring SENNY BEAVER and FUZZY BEAR from Foxworth's FUNNY ANIMALS Comics. A touch of the finger

puts these clever animals into colorful, entertaining motion which will thrill you for hours. Send your order with 10c to the CAPTAIN MARVEL Club, 48 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.



ADV.

Do you know what magazine I read?

says **Captain Marvel**



IT'S **MECHANIC ILLUSTRATED!** AND IT'S CRAMMED WITH FAST-MOVING STORIES ABOUT JET PLANES, NEW SCIENTIFIC INVENTIONS, AND IDEAS THAT WE CAN ALL USE IN OUR OWN HOMES! YEAH, FOLLOW! IT'S MY FAVORITE MAGAZINE!

IT'S **MORE TOO!** BECAUSE I BUILT THIS SLIGHTLY MODERN PLANE TO SHOW HOW FAST PLANS I FIND IN **MECHANIC ILLUSTRATED!** EASY TOO!

Here's good advice from **HOPPY** the Marvel Bunny



BE SMART, FELLOW! DON'T MISS AN ISSUE OF **MECHANIC ILLUSTRATED!** IT'S FILLED WITH THINGS YOU'RE INTERESTED IN!



Capt. Marvel Jr. certainly goes for **Mechanic Illustrated.**

START YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO MECHANIC ILLUSTRATED NOW! SEND IN THIS COUPON TODAY!



Editor, **Mechanic Illustrated** Box 87
22 West Potomac Avenue,
Germantown, Ohio

Dear Sir:
I am enclosing \$1.00 for seven issues of **Mechanic Illustrated**. Please hurry. I don't want to miss any of the new issues!

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



FREE

A SPECIAL GIFT WITH YOUR 10¢ PURCHASES! HAVE FUN GALORE WITH THESE LOW PRICED PLAYTHINGS



Every Item Offers Hours of Fun and Entertainment

FLYING CAPTAIN MARVEL BUNNY



Made of discount paper board. You assemble it, toss it in the air and see him glide through the air just like in the comic stories. It's

very colorful! Will provide hours of fun. Price 10¢

OUR SPECIAL FREE OFFER

A CAPT. MARVEL MAGIC FOLDER

Will be given FREE with any order for items listed on this page, regardless of size or amount. It's fun and amusing to see your islands try to find your pet, CAPTAIN MARVEL, hidden in the pages of this magic Folder. He is there but how can you find him? Send your order today and get one FREE.

TIPPYTOY No. 1—OSCAR AND FRIDAY in TEXAS SERENADE



A new kind of toy with lots of action. It's colorful! It's amazing! Oscar and Friday are top favorites in Fawcett's FUNNY ANIMALS Comics. Fun to assemble! Exciting to watch the amazing action. 10¢

COMIC TATTOO TRANSFERS



Tattoo Transfers that imitate your favorite comic characters. More than 20 attractive illustrations in bright, rich colors. Can be applied to the arm, leg, face or any smooth surface. Fun to use—beautiful to look at! Price 10¢



TIPPYTOY No. 2—BENNY BEAVER and FUZZY BEAR in BIG FIGHT

These popular stars of Fawcett's FUNNY ANIMALS Comics actually come to life in this new, used toy that goes into action at the slightest touch. Fun to assemble! Will thrill you for hours. Price 10¢

WILLIE THE WORM and SAMMY'S FLYING MACHINE

The most interesting and amusing flying machine you have ever seen. It actually flies, too! Made from scrap materials and with WILLIE and SAMMY—stars of Fawcett's FUNNY ANIMALS Comics—

as the controls. Loads of fun. Price 10¢



CAPTAIN MARVEL ROCKET RAIDER

Get the unusual type of propellerless plane. Shoots through the air like a rocket with CAPTAIN MARVEL at the controls. The only one of its kind ever offered for the low price of only 10¢



COMIC HEROES IRON-ONS



Just the thing to add color and attraction to any garment. Put them on sweaters, shirts, smocks, etc. Ideas, smaller or hand-knit! More than 20 dandy illustrations of your favorite comic heroes—many in bright, rich colors. 10¢

FUN FARM

Now, you can have a farm complete with hens and pigs and all the love stock that usually live there. It's complete in every detail, with fences, chickens and all. You must see it to believe it. Price 10¢



CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB (Sponsored by Fawcett Publications, Inc.) 60 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. Dept. M 94. Enclosed find \$_____ for which please send me the items checked below.

- FUN FARM at 10¢
- COMIC TATTOO TRANSFERS at 10¢
- COMIC CHARACTER IRON-ONS at 10¢
- FLYING CAPTAIN MARVEL BUNNY at 10¢
- CAPTAIN MARVEL ROCKET RAIDER at 10¢
- TIPPYTOY No. 1—OSCAR and FRIDAY at 10¢
- TIPPYTOY No. 2—BENNY BEAVER and FUZZY BEAR at 10¢
- WILLIE THE WORM and SAMMY'S FLYING MACHINE at 10¢

P. S.—Don't forget to send Special FREE Gift.

Name _____ Street No. _____
City _____ State _____